

Mona Lisa

murmurs
to Woman
with Pearl Earring:

“Are we a mystery
in that we
never age?

--or rage?!"

“Not truly

Female there either?" shrugs
present she of shaking pearl, adding

“Or...moreso?”

"Exactly!" triumphs Mona,
"So there's the Mystery!"

Sensing that by
all of us In Iridescentes that

we must see her smile gathering the more
quietly luminous notes.

